MARVEL

009

OLD MAN LOGAN

LEMIRE • SORRENTINO • MAIOLO

THE LAST RONIN

PART 1

THE SILENT ORDER

After surviving a future where everything good in the world was destroyed, Old Man Logan awoke in the present, determined to prevent the death of his wife and children. Even after accepting that the past he remembers is not real, he is still haunted by his lost family.

Logan recently traveled to Killhorn Falls, a mining town in northern Canada. While he was there, Lady Deathstrike and her band of Reavers attacked. Their target was Logan, but in the end only innocent people were killed.

Meanwhile, in his past, Logan has seemingly found safety with a group of refugees who have settled in the old Weapon X bunker. He has also found love with a young woman named Maureen.

OLD MAN LOGAN

THE LAST RONIN PART I: THE SILENT ORDER

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TOKYO.
NOW.
SO, UH...I GUESS YOU'RE "THE PATCH," EH?
HEH. I MEAN, OF COURSE YOU ARE, RIGHT. HEH. KIND OF OBVIOUS. HEH.
TWO BEERS.
THAT'S, UH, REAL NICE OF YOU, PATCH. YOU, UH, DIDN'T HAVE TO BUY ME A BEER.
I DIDN'T. JUST THIRSTY.
OH. RIGHT. HEH.

DO YOU HAVE IT?
SLOWLY, EITO.
RELAX, PATCH. JUST GETTING MY PHONE.
WHAT DO YOU NEED THE PHONE FOR?
I'LL EMAIL YOU THE ADDRESS...SOON AS YOU GIVE ME WHAT I'M OWED, OF COURSE.
EMAIL? I DON'T GOT EMAIL.
WHO DOESN'T HAVE EMAIL?!
ME. COULDN'T YOU JUST WRITE IT DOWN ON A BAR NAPKIN LIKE A NORMAL RAT-FACED SNITCH?
CLIK
→SIGH←
FINE. YOU GOT THE MONEY?
ONE MILLION YEN, AS AGREED. NOW HAND IT OVER, EITO. AIN'T GOT ALL DAY.

YOU KNOW, I GOT A WAY OF FINDING OUT STUFF, PATCH.

I MEAN, OF COURSE YOU KNOW THAT, THAT'S WHY YOU CAME TO ME TO FIND WHERE LADY DEATHSTRIKE IS HOLED UP, *HEH.*

BUT, *UH*, I ALSO DID A LITTLE LOOKING INTO YOU, ***PATCH.***
TURNS OUT A FEW FOLKS REMEMBER YOU AS A BIT OF A PLAYER IN MADRIPOOR BACK IN THE DAY.

AND, AS MY LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, THERE'S STILL A ***PRICE ON YOUR HEAD.***
THREE MILLION YEN...

BOOM

...DEAD OR ALIVE.
OH #$%&.

RAT-AT
I THOUGHT USING THE OLD *PATCH PERSONA* WOULD BE FUN. THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEING SENTIMENTAL.
ARRIVED IN TOKYO TWO WEEKS AGO, BUT LADY DEATHSTRIKE'S TRAIL WAS ALREADY COLD.
THEN I FOUND EITO. HE'S A LITTLE WEASEL THAT KNOWS WHERE ALL THE *OTHER* LITTLE WEASELS ARE.
OF COURSE I DIDN'T TRUST HIM, BUT I NEVER COUNTED ON HIM BEING *THIS* CONNECTED.

THEN AGAIN, THEY NEVER COUNTED ON *ME* BEING *ME*.
LOOK OUT!
SMASH
OKAY. LET'S DO THIS THE HARD WAY, THEN.

GAH!

UH-OH. OUT OF BULLETS, BUB. NOW WHAT?

UH, UH...

NOT QUITE DONE WITH YOU, EITO.

P-PLEASE. I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST SOME HARMLESS OLD MAN...

YOU WERE HALF RIGHT. I'M GONNA COUNT TO THREE AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT DEATHSTRIKE...

SNIKT

THIS IS ONE.

I--I CAN'T TELL YOU MAN.

SNIKT

TWO.

D-DEATHSTRIKE AND THE REAVERS ARE NO JOKE! I CROSS THEM--

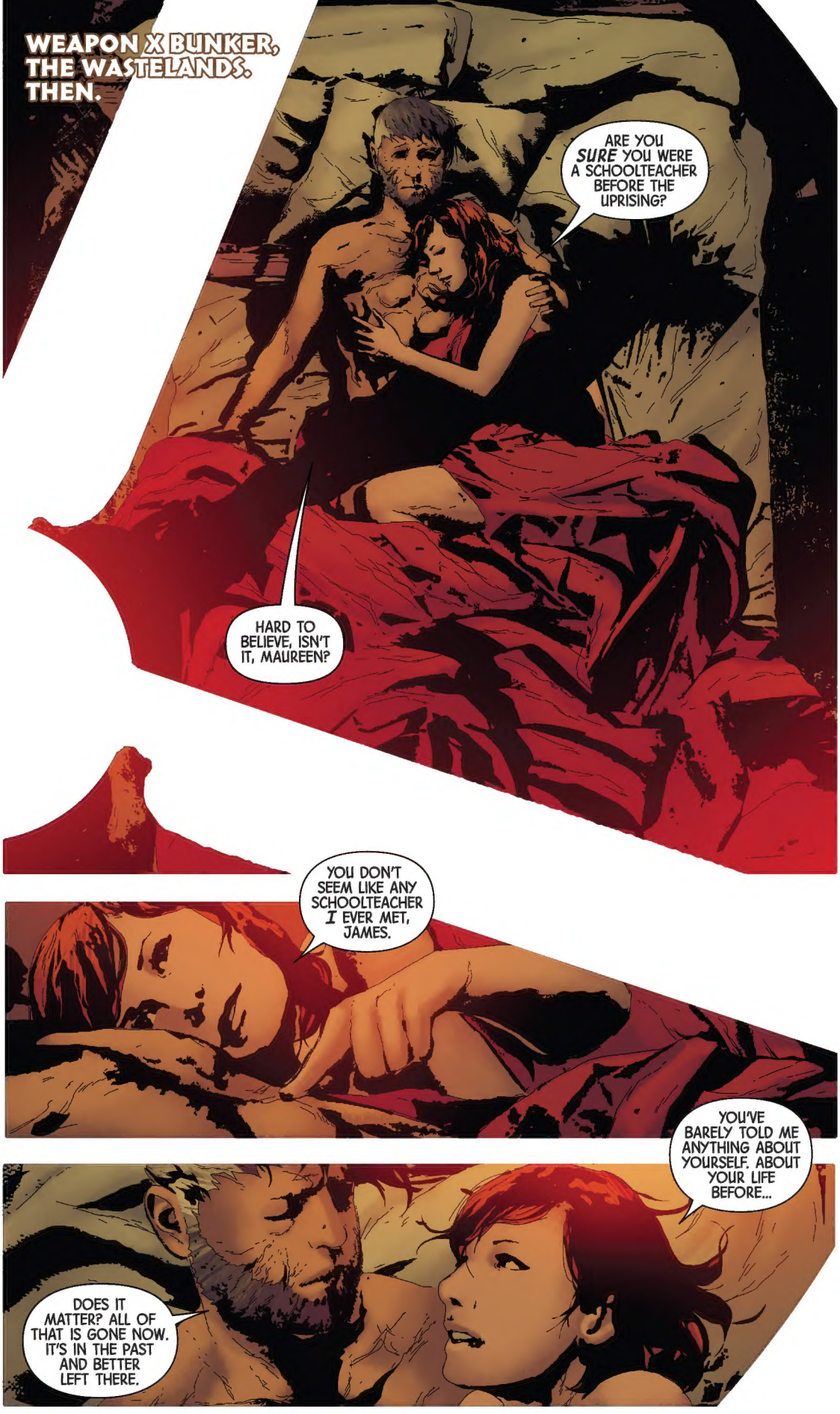
SNIKT

THREE.

TELL ANYONE ELSE THINKING OF COLLECTING ON THAT PRICE ON MY HEAD WHAT YOU SAW HERE.

I GOTTA GIVE IT TO EITO. AIN'T NEVER GOT TO THREE BEFORE WITHOUT SOMEONE SPILLING THEIR GUTS OR ME SPILLING *THEIRS.*

BUT I GOT WHAT I CAME FOR. I GOT *HER.* I'M COMING, DEATHSTRIKE. *NO MORE HIDING.*

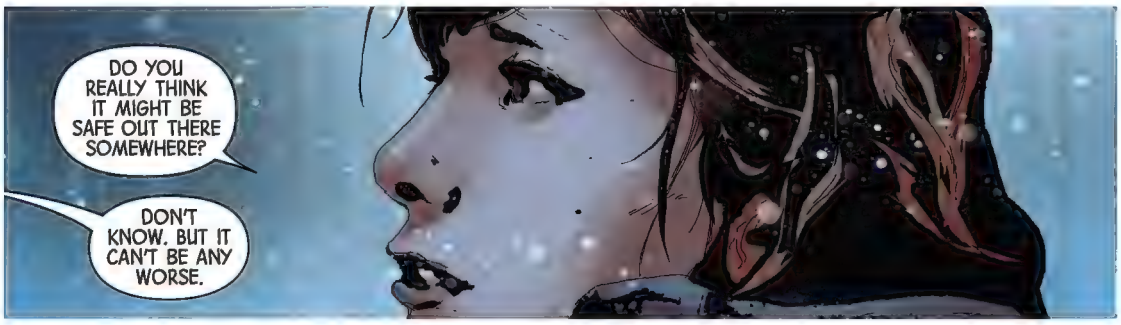

WEAPON X BUNKER, THE WASTELANDS. THEN.
ARE YOU *SURE* YOU WERE A SCHOOLTEACHER BEFORE THE UPRISING?
HARD TO BELIEVE, ISN'T IT, MAUREEN?
YOU DON'T SEEM LIKE ANY SCHOOLTEACHER *I* EVER MET, JAMES.
YOU'VE BARELY TOLD ME ANYTHING ABOUT YOURSELF. ABOUT YOUR LIFE BEFORE...
DOES IT MATTER? ALL OF THAT IS GONE NOW. IT'S IN THE PAST AND BETTER LEFT THERE.

WAIT, SOMETHING'S--
THOOM!
STAY HERE!
LIKE HELL!
JAMES! WHO--
NO ONE GOOD.
WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.
HURRY!
DYNAMO
CHOOM

JAMES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
WE HAVE TO RUN, JAMES!
...RIGHT.
LET'S GO.
GROOM

LATER.
LOGAN... WAIT.
WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M JUST-- I'M SO TIRED.
I KNOW, MAUREEN, BUT WE GOTTA KEEP MOVING
WHY? WHAT'S THE POINT? NO MATTER WHERE WE HIDE, THEY FIND US EVENTUALLY.
I WAS WITH THAT SETTLEMENT NEARLY A MONTH BEFORE YOU ARRIVED, JAMES. AND IN ALL THAT TIME WE DIDN'T SEE OR HEAR THE SLIGHTEST HINT OF ANY OF THE VILLAINS. THEN THIS.
IF THAT PLACE WASN'T SAFE, THEN WHAT IS?! WHAT'S THE POINT OF RUNNING ANYMORE?
WE'LL FIND SOMEWHERE. WE CAN'T GIVE UP.
BUT THEY'RE EVERYWHERE.

I--BEFORE ALL THE SATELLITES AND COMMUNICATIONS WENT DOWN, THERE WERE RUMORS THEY WERE ATTACKING ALL OVER THE WORLD, BUT MAYBE--
--MAYBE IF WE LEAVE NORTH AMERICA?


DO YOU REALLY THINK IT MIGHT BE SAFE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE?
DON'T KNOW. BUT IT CAN'T BE ANY WORSE.

OKAY. WHERE YOU GO, I GO, JAMES.

"SO...WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?"

JAPAN. NOW.
TAKES NEARLY A DAY TO GET TO THE REMOTE VILLAGE THAT EITO TIPPED ME OFF TO.
I MOVE IN CAUTIOUSLY, BUT I KNOW RIGHT AWAY THAT SOMETHING AIN'T RIGHT HERE.
I DON'T SMELL *ANYONE*. THE PLACE IS EMPTY.
A TOTAL GHOST TOWN. SO I DO AWAY WITH STEALTH AND SPEND THE NIGHT SNIFFING AROUND UNTIL *FINALLY* I FIND HER SCENT.
MACHINE OIL. BLOOD. *LADY DEATHSTRIKE.*

I AIM TO SETTLE THE SCORE FOR WHAT SHE AND THE REAVERS DID IN KILLHORN FALLS.
THEY CAME LOOKING FOR ME AND KILLED INNOCENTS INSTEAD. I KNOW THAT'S ON ME, TOO. I SHOULD NEVER'VE GONE THERE. BUT SHE AIN'T GETTING AWAY WITH IT.
SHNKT
SHE'S HERE. CLOSE.
L-LOGAN?
COME OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU, YURIKO!
I--I CAN'T.

PLEASE, LOGAN...
PLEASE HELP ME!

IT'S SO QUIET OUT HERE. I DIDN'T THINK QUIET LIKE THIS EXISTED ANYMORE.

LET'S JUST HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY WHEN WE COME ASHORE.

JAPAN. THEN.

AND YOU'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE? JAPAN?

YEAH. I BEEN HERE.

WHAT DID A *SCHOOLTEACHER* DO IN JAPAN?

TAUGHT ENGLISH ABROAD.

UH-HUH. RIGHT.

COME ON. STAY CLOSE.

IT'S QUIET.

LIKE A GHOST TOWN.

JAMES...

LET'S GO. THIS WAS A MISTAKE!

LET'S GO. BACK TO THE BOAT. NOW.
AH #$*@.
‹YOU ARE TRESPASSING ON SOVEREIGN LAND.›
‹YOUR LIVES, LIKE ALL OTHERS IN JAPAN, NOW BELONG TO THE SILENT ORDER.›*
*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.

NOW.
THE HELL DID THIS TO YOU? THIS SOME KIND OF TRICK, YURIKO?
YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME HERE! THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT THEY WANTED!
WHO?! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOU--
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
FWIP
SECOND TIME I WALKED INTO A TRAP... GETTING OLD.
ARROWS ARE POISONED. HEALING FACTOR...WORKING... BUT...SLOOOOWWWWWWW--
--UNGH!

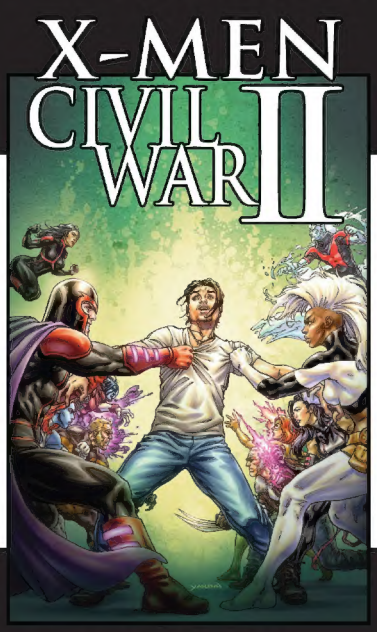
SO IT *IS* YOU. YOU HAVE NO IDEA *HOW LONG* WE'VE WAITED FOR THIS, LOGAN.
YOU BELONG TO THE SILENT ORDER NOW.
TO BE CONTINUED!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT*? DON'T MISS:

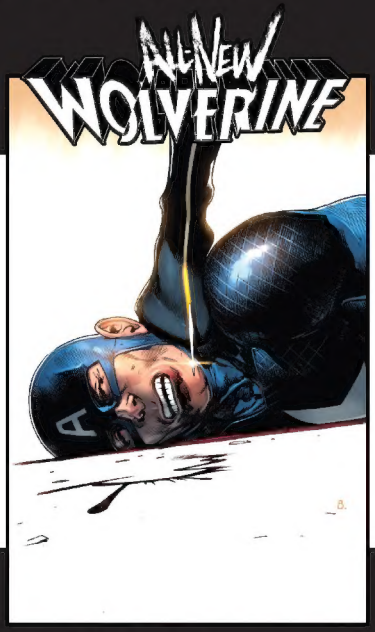
OLD MAN LOGAN

ISSUE #10 ON SALE IN AUGUST

ISSUE #12 ON SALE IN AUGUST



ISSUE #3 ON SALE IN AUGUST



ISSUE #11 ON SALE IN AUGUST